Let The Music Play

Good Charlotte

There's a song that you can find In every moment of your life In every tear you've ever cried In every painful last goodbye So when the system breaks you down

Just listen to the sound
What do I do when it's all been done?
When the words have all been sung?
And I've given up the best of me?
Late the music play.
When I'm hangin by a thread
And I've got nothing to give
Let the music play
Let the music play

There's no way to explain
Why life is filled with so much pain
But do the flowers ever grow
In the places it don't rain
So when the storms just beat you down

Well listen to the sound
What do I do when it's all been done?
When the words have all been sung?
And I've given up the best of me?
Late the music play.
When I'm hangin by a thread
And I've got nothing to give
Let the music play
Let the music play
Let the music play

Horace sings a distant song
Forgotten words that I once sung
Tellin' me to just keep holdin' on
I've never been more alone than here
I turn and face my darkest fear
I just got to keep on keepin' on
And when it all comes crashing down

Just listen to the sound
What do I do when it's all been done?
When the words have all been sung?
And I've given up the best of me?
Late the music play.
When I'm hangin by a thread
And I've got nothing to give
Let the music play
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